

Piano - Vocal - Guitar

Alanis

jagged little pill

Morissette



A PUBLICATION OF

MCA
music publishing

A DIVISION OF MCA INC.

7777 W. BLUEMOUND RD., MILWAUKEE, WI 53213

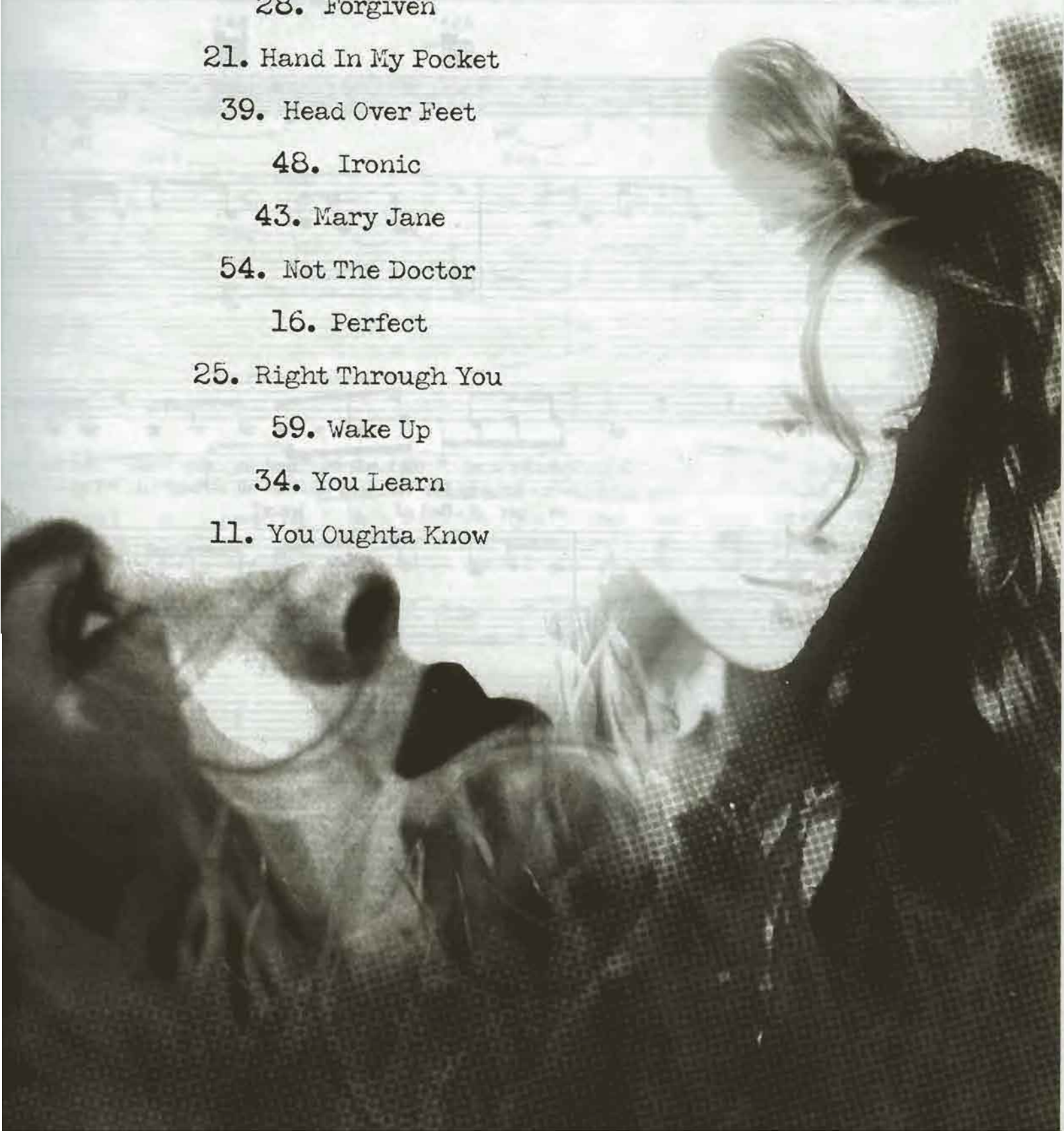
EXCLUSIVELY DISTRIBUTED BY

Alanis

jagged little pill

Morissette

- 4. All I Really Want
- 28. Forgiven
- 21. Hand In My Pocket
- 39. Head Over Feet
- 48. Ironie
- 43. Mary Jane
- 54. Not The Doctor
- 16. Perfect
- 25. Right Through You
- 59. Wake Up
- 34. You Learn
- 11. You Oughta Know





jagged little pill

Alanis

Morissette

All I Really Want

Forgiven

Hand In My Pocket

Head Over Feet

Ironie

Mary Jane

Not The Doctor

Perfect

Right Through You

Wake Up

You Learn

You Oughta Know

U.S. \$14.95

ISBN 0-7935-5680-5



MCA

music publishing

ALL I REALLY WANT

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD.

Moderately

Bb5



mf

Ab5



Eb5



Do I

Bb5



stress you out?
wear you out?
Why are you

My swea-ter's on back-wards and in - side out, and you say,
You must won - der why I'm re - lent-less and all strung out. I'm con -
so pet - ri - fied of si - lence?

"How _____
sumed by the chill
Here, can you _____

ap - pro - pri - ate."
of sol - i - tar - y.
han - dle this?

I
I'm like Es -
Did you think a - bout your

don't want to dis-sect ev - 'ry-thing to-day. I don't_ mean to pick you a - part, you see, but I
tel - la, I like to _ reel it in and then spit it out. I'm frus -
bills, your ex, your dead - lines, or when_ you think you're gon - na die? Or did you

can't _ help _ it. And And
trat - ed by your a - pa - thy. And And
long for the next dis - trac - tion.

There I go _ jump - ing _ be - fore _ the gun - shot has _ gone off. _ If
I am fright - ened by _ the cor - rupt - ed _ ways of _ this land. _ a
all I need _ now is _ in - tel - lect - u - al in - ter - course, _

Slap me with a splint - ered rul - er. And
on - ly I could meet the Mak - er. And
soul to dig the hole much deep - er. And

Ab 4fr Eb 3fr

Bb5



it would knock me to the floor if I was - n't there al - read - y. If
 I am fas - cin - a - ted by the spir - it - u - al man. I'm
 I have no con - cept of time oth - er than it is fly - ing. If

Ab



Eb



on - ly I could hunt the hunt - er. And all I
 hum - bled by his hum - ble na - ture. What I
 on - ly I could kill the kill - er. All I

Bb5



real - ly want is some pa - tience, a
 would - n't give to find a soul - mate.
 real - ly want is some peace, man, a

Ab5



Eb5



way to calm the an - gry voice. And all I
 Some - one else to catch this drift. And what I
 place to find a com - mon ground. And all I

Bb5



real - ly want
would-n't give
real - ly want

is de - liv - er - ance,
to meet a kin - dred,
is a wave - length,

ah
ah
ah

To Coda

1

Ab5



Eb5



hah.
hah.
hah.

Do I

2

Ab



Eb



Bb5





E - nough a - bout me, let's talk a - bout



you for a min-ute. E - nough a - bout you, let's talk a - bout



life for a while, — the con - flicts, the craz - i - ness and the sound.



— of pre-tens - es fall - ing all — a - round, —

all a - round.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Ab5 4fr

Eb5

All I

Bb5

real - ly want is some com - fort, a

Ab5 4fr

Eb5

way to get my hands un - tied. And all I

Bb5



real - ly want

is some jus - tice,

ah

hah. _____

Ab5



4fr

Eb5



Bb5



Ab5



4fr

Eb5



Repeat and Fade

FORGIVEN

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

Moderate Rock

A6/9

F#sus

A6/9

mp

F#sus

A6/9

F#sus

You know how us Cath - 'lic girls can be,
I sang Al - le - lu - ia in the choir,

A6/9

F#sus

oh, hi - yiy, hi - yiy - yiy.
Al - le - lu - ia, le - lu - ia, le - lu - ia.

A6/9

F#sus

We make up for so much time a
I con - fessed my dark - est deeds to an



E




lit - tle too late. _____ I
en - vi - ous man. _____ My



E+ E6 E7


nev - er for - got it, con - fus - ing as it was. No
broth - ers, they nev - er went blind for what they did, but







F# F#m7(b5)/E





fun with ___ no guilt feel - ings. The
I may ___ as well have. In the



E E+ E6 E7

sin - ners, the sav - iors, the lov - er - less priests, I'll
name of the Fa - ther, the Skep - tic, and the Son, I



F#

F#m7(b5)/E

see had you next Sun day. }
 one more stu - pid ques - tion. }

D

C#

We all had our rea - sons to be there. _

mp

D

C#

— We all had a thing or two to learn.

D

C#

We all need - ed some - thing to cling to, _

1

Bsus

To Coda

C#

so we did.

2

C#

D

What I learned I re - ject -

E

D

- ed, but I be-lieve a - gain. I will suf - fer the con -

C#7sus

C#7

D

- se-quence of this in - qui - si - tion. If I jump in this foun -

E F#sus F#

- tain, will I be for-giv - en? _____

D.S. al Coda

CODA C# D

We all had de - lu -
We all had our rea -

f

C# D

- sions in our head. We all had our minds -
- sons to be there. We all had a thing -

C# D

made up for us. We had to be - lieve -
or two to learn. We all need - ed some -

C# Bsus

in some thing, so we did.
- thing to - cling to, so we did.

1 2 C# C# D

So we did.

C# D C# D

So we did.

C# Bsus C# D/A

So we did.

HAND IN MY POCKET

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

Moderate Rock



mf

G5 3fr

broke but I'm hap-py, — I'm poor but I'm kind, — I'm
drunk but I'm so - ber, — I'm young and I'm un - der - paid, I'm
Instrumental solo - ad lib.
free but I'm fo - cused, — I'm green but I'm wise, — I'm

short but I'm health - y, yeah. — I'm
tired but I'm work - ing, yeah. — I

hard but I'm friend - ly, ba - by. I'm

high but I'm ground-ed, I'm sane but I'm o-ver-whelmed, I'm
care but I'm rest-less, I'm here but I'm real-ly gone, I'm
sad but I'm laugh-ing, I'm brave but I'm chick-en shit, I'm

lost but I'm hope-ful, ba-by. What it all comes down -
wrong and I'm sor-ry, ba-by. What it all comes down -
sick but I'm pret-ty, ba-by. What it all comes down -
What it all boils down -

to is that ev-'ry-thing's gon-na be
to is that ev-'ry-thing's gon-na be
to is that I have-n't got it all fig-ured
to is that no one's real-ly got it fig-ured

fine, fine, fine. I've got
quite al-right. I've got
out just yet. I've got
out just yet. I've got

G5/F

Csus2

G5/D

one hand in my pock - et and the oth - er one is giv - ing a high five.
 one hand in my pock - et and the oth - er one is flick - ing a cig - a - rette.
 one hand in my pock - et and the oth - er one is giv - ing the peace sign.
 one hand in my pock - et and the oth - er one is play - ing the pi - an - o.

G5
3fr

To Coda

I feel

D.S. al Coda

I'm

CODA

G5/F

And what it all comes down — to, my — friends, yeah, —

Csus2 G5 3fr

is that ev - 'ry - thing's _ just fine, fine, _ fine. _

G5/F

I've got one hand in my pock - et and the

Csus2 G5/D G5 3fr

oth - er one is hail - ing a tax - i - cab. _

HEAD OVER FEET

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

Moderate Rock

C G Am F(add2)

I had no choice but to hear you.
You're the best lis - t'ner that I've ev - er met.

mf

C G Am F(add2)

You stat - ed your case time and a - gain.
You're my best friend, best friend with ben - e -

C G Am F(add2)

fits. I thought a - bout it.
What took me so long?

C G Am F(add2)

You treat me like I'm a prin - cess.
 Your love is thick and it swal - lowed me whole.
 You are the bear - er of un - con - di - tion - al
 I've nev - er felt this health - y be - fore.

C G Am F(add2)

I'm not used to lik - ing that.
 You're so much brav - er than I give you cred - it for.
 You held your breath and the door for me.
 I nev - er want - ed some - thing ra - tion - al.

C G Am F(add2) To Coda

You ask how my day was.
 That's not lip ser - vice.
 Thanks for your pa - tience.
 I am a - ware

(1.,2.) You've al-read - y won -
 (3.) Instrumental solo

D Bm G A

me o - ver, in - spite of me. And don't be a - larmed.

D Bm Bb Asus

if I fall head o - ver feet. And don't be sur - prised.

D Bm G A

if I love you for all that you are.

F C 1,2 G 3 G

I could-n't help it, it's all your fault.

D.C. al Coda Solo ends

CODA Am F(add2) C G

now, ah. I am a - ware

Am F(add2) D Bm

now. You've al-read-y won me o-ver,



G A D Bm

in - spite of me. And don't be a-larmed if I fall



Bb Asus D Bm

head o-ver feet. And don't be sur- prised if I love you for



G A F C G

all that you are. I could-n't help it, it's all your fault. You've al-read-y won.

Repeat ad lib. and Fade



IRONIC

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

Moderate Rock

Fmaj7 **G6** **Fmaj7**

mp

An old man _ turned nine-ty - eight. _ He won the
Play It Safe was a-fraid to fly. He packed his
traf - fic jam when you're al - ready late. _ A no -

G/B **C(add2)** **G/B** **Am7**

mp - mf

lot - ter - y, and died the next _ day. It's a
suit - case and on kissed his kids good - bye. He wait-ed
smok-ing sign on your cig - ar - ette break. It's like

G/B **C(add2)** **G/B** **Am7**

black fly _ in your Char - don - nay. _ It's a
his whole damn life to take that flight, and as the
ten thou - sand spoons when all you need is a knife. It's

death row par - don two min-utes too late. } Is - n't it i -
plane crashed down, he thought, "Well, is - n't this nice..."}
meet-ing the man of my dreams, and then

ron - ic... don't you think? It's like rain

on your wed - ding day. It's a free ride

when you're al - read - y paid. It's the good ad - vice

To Coda

G/B C(add2) G/B Am7

G/B C(add2) G/B Am7

G C G Am7

G C G Am7

f

G C G Am7

that you just did - n't take. —

Bb F 1 G

Who would - 've thought... — it fig - ures. — Mis-ter

mf

2 G Fmaj7

Well, life has a fun - ny way — of sneak-ing up on —

mf

G6 Fmaj7

— you when you think ev - 'ry-thing's O. K. and ev - 'ry-thing's go - ing right. —

G6 Fmaj7

And life has a fun - ny way — of help-ing you out —

G6 Fmaj7

— when you think ev-'ry-thing's gone wrong_ and ev-'ry-thing blows_ up in _ your face.

C D.S. al Coda

A

CODA G/B Am7

meet-ing his beau - ti - ful wife.

G/B C(add2)

And is - n't it i - ron - ic... don't you

mp

G/B Am7 G/B C(add2)

think? A lit - tle too i - ron - ic... and yeah, I

G/B Am7 G C

real - ly do think... it's like rain _____ on your

f

G Am7 G C

wed - ding _____ day. It's a free _____ ride _____ when you're

G Am7 G C

al - read - y paid. It's the good ad - vice _____ that you

G Am7 Bb F G

just did - n't take. _ And who would have thought, _ it fig-ures. _

dim.

Fmaj7 G6 Fmaj7

And _ you know life has a fun-ny way of sneak-ing up on

mp

G6 Fmaj7 G6

you. _ Life has a fun-ny, fun-ny way _ of _ help-ing _ you out, _

Fmaj7

help - ing _ you out.

MARY JANE

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

Moderately



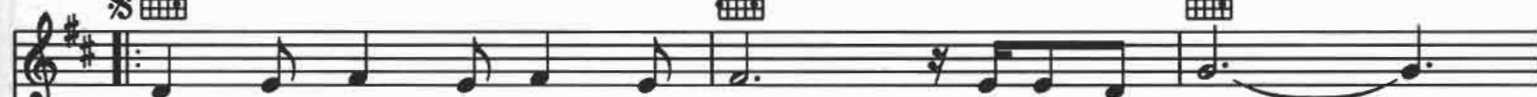
D(add2)/G



D(add2)/G



D(add2)/G



What's the mat - ter, Mar - y Jane,
hear you're count - ing sheep a - gain,
Please be hon - est, Mar - y Jane.
take this mo - ment, Mar - y Jane

you had a hard _____
Mar - y Jane. _____
Are you hap - _____
and be sel - _____



D(add2)/G

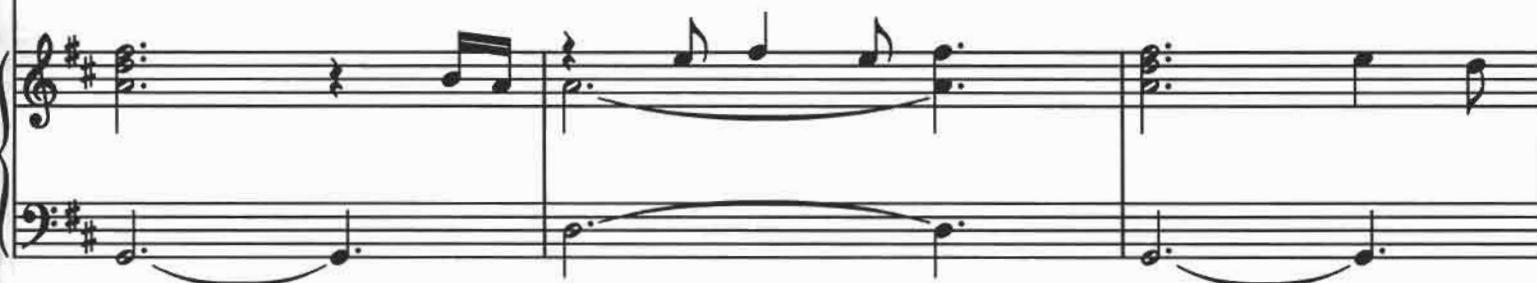


D(add2)/G



day?
py?
fish.

As you place the don't dis - turb sign on the
What's the point of tryin' to dream an - y -
Please, don't cen - sor your
Wor - ry not a - bout the cars that go



door. more. tears. by.

You lost your place in line a -
I hear you're los - ing weight a -
vocal ad lib.
All that mat - ters, Mar - y

D D(add2)/G D

gain, gain, what a pit y.
Mar - y Jane. Do You

Jane, is your free - dom,

D(add2)/G D D(add2)/G

To Coda

nev - er seem to want to dance an - y - more.
ev - er won - der who you're los - ing it for?

D D(add2)/G D

It's a long way
Well, it's full speed
end vocal ad lib. You're the sweet cru

D(add2)/G C G/B

D **Bb**

down on this roll
ba - by, on in the wrong
sad - er, and you're on

F **D**




er coast - er. The
di - rec - tion. There's a
your way. You're the

C **G/B** **Gm/Bb**

last chance street
few more bruise
last great in no

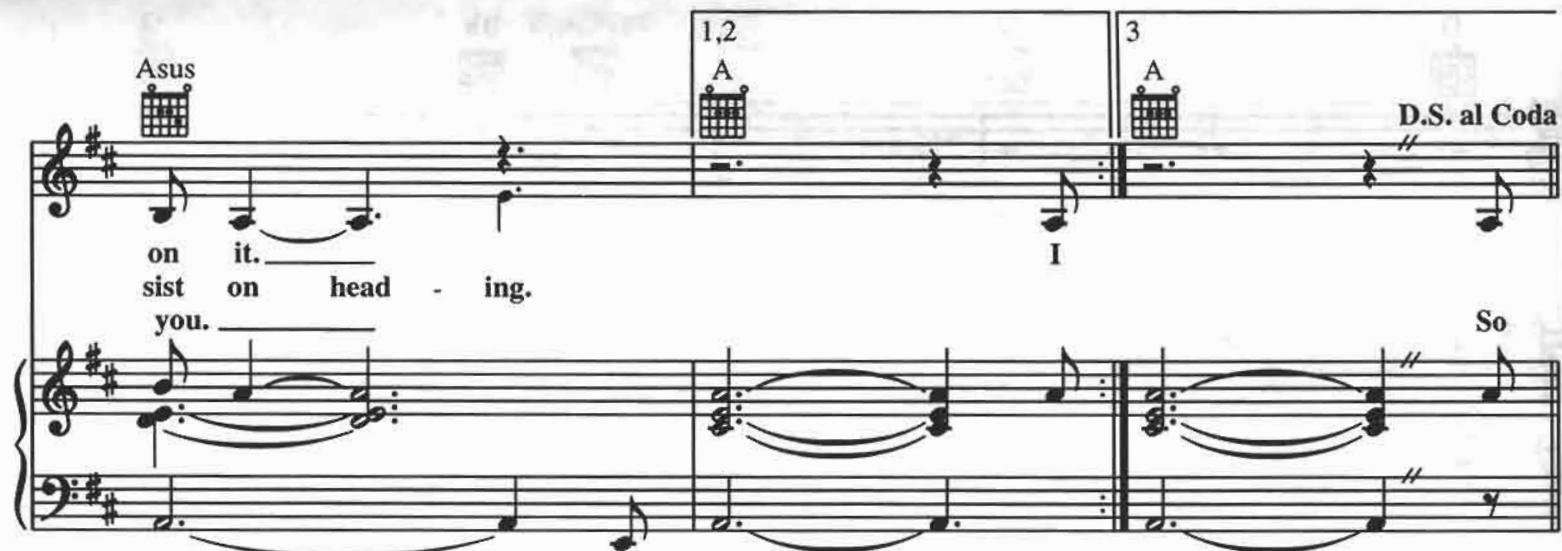
D/A **Em7**





car went off the track and you're
es, if that's the way you in -
cent, and that's why I love

Asus  1,2 A  3 A  D.S. al Coda

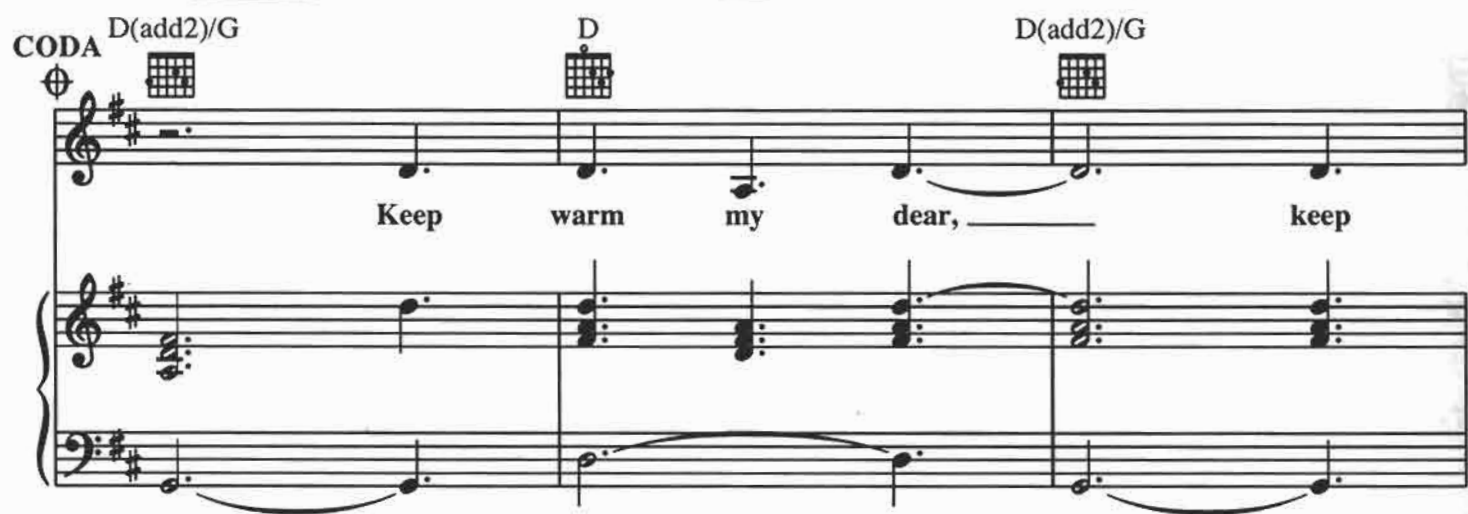
on it. I
sist on head - ing.
you.




So



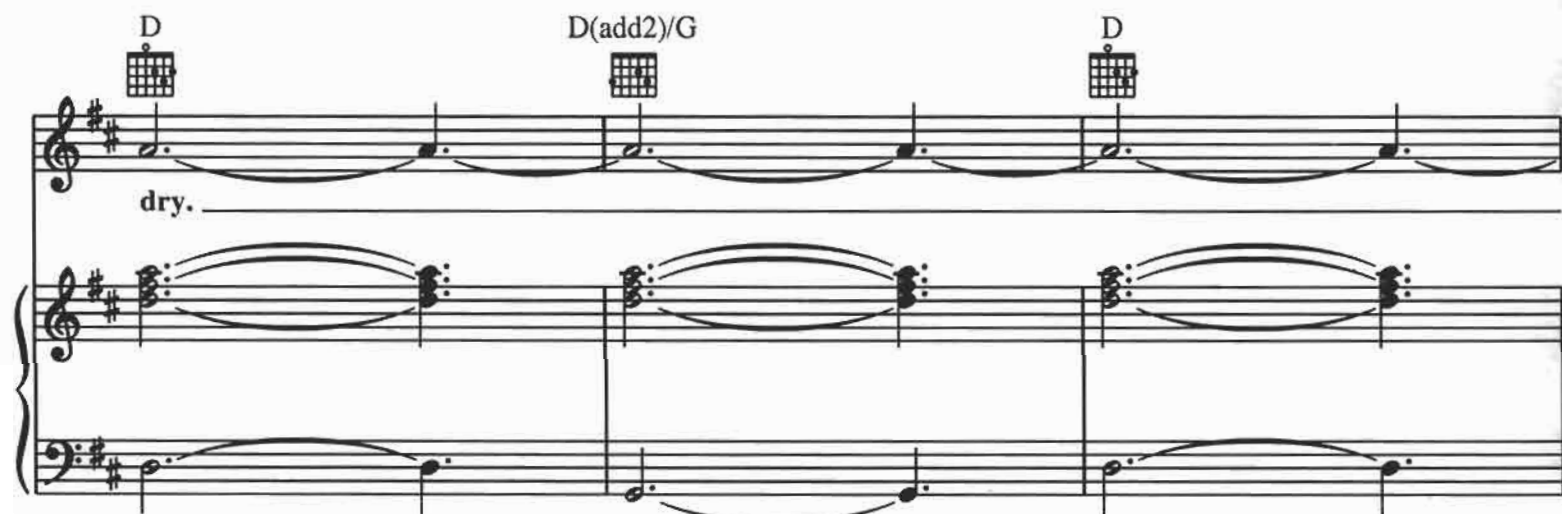
CODA  D(add2)/G  D  D(add2)/G 




Keep warm my dear, keep



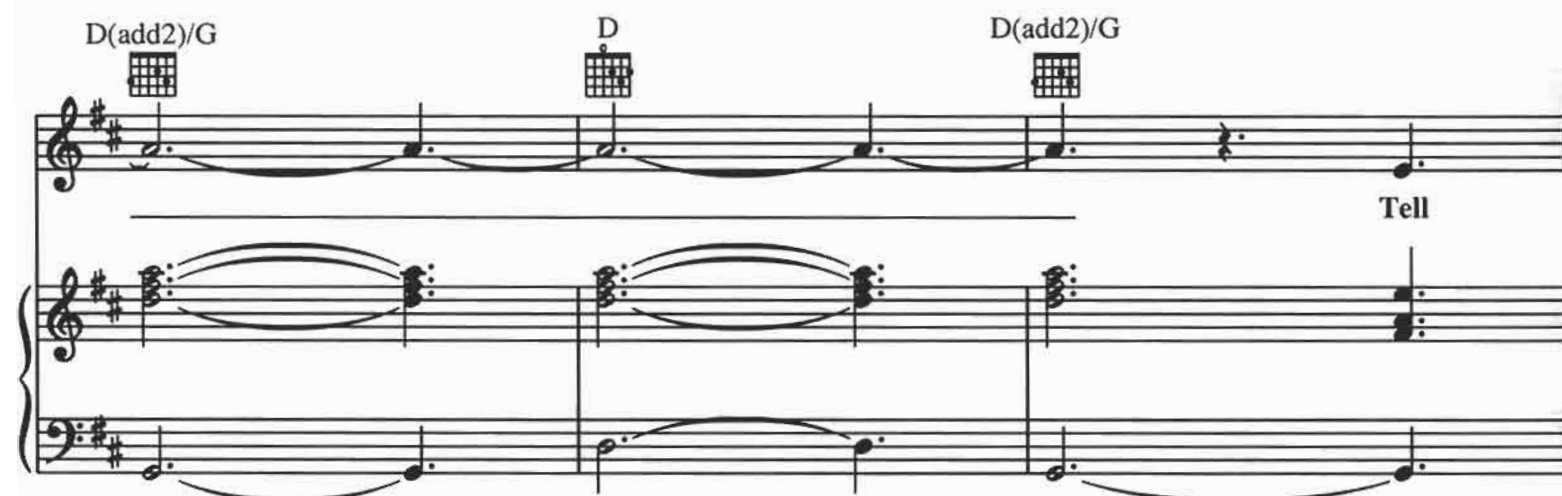
D  D(add2)/G  D 

dry.



D(add2)/G  D  D(add2)/G 

Tell



D D(add2)/G D D(add2)/G

me, tell me,

D D(add2)/G D D(add2)/G

What's the mat - ter } Mar - y Jane?
Please be hon - est }

D D(add2)/G D D(add2)/G

Tell me, tell

D D(add2)/G D D(add2)/G

me. Repeat and Fade

NOT THE DOCTOR

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE

Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

Moderately (♩ = $\frac{3}{4}$)

Gtr.: Capo II D(add4)



Keyboard E(add4)

D(add4)



E(add4)

I don't want to be the fill - er if the void is sole - ly yours.
I don't want to be the sweep - er of the egg - shells that you walk u - pon.

I don't want to be your glass of sin - gle malt whis - key hid - den in the bot - tom draw - er.
I don't want to be your oth - er half, I be - lieve that one and one make two.

I don't want to be a band-age if the wound is not mine.
I don't want to be your food or the light from the fridge on your face at mid-night. Hey,

Lend me some fresh air.
what are you hun - gry for?

I don't want to be a - dored for what I mere -
I don't want to be the glue for that holds your piec -
I don't want to live on some - day when my mot -

ly re - pre - sent to you.
es to - geth - er.
to is last week.

I don't want to be your ba - by - sit - ter, you're a
I don't want to be your i - dol. See, this ped - es -
I don't want to be re - spon - si - ble for your

ver - y big boy now.
tal - is high and I'm a - fraid of heights.
frac - tured heart and it's wound - ed beat.

I don't want to be your moth - er, I did - n't
I don't want to be lived through a vi -
I don't want to be a sub - sti - tute for the

car - ry you in my womb for nine months. Show me the back door.
car - i - ous oc - ca - sion. Please o - pen the win - dow.
smoke you've been in - hal - ing. What do you thank me,

what do you thank me for? } Vis- it- ing hours_ are nine_ to five_ and if I

show up at ten past six, well, I _ al - read - y know_ that you'd_ find

some way to sneak me in, _ and oh, _ mind the emp - ty bot - tle with the holes _

_ a - long _ the bot - tom. You see it's too much _ to ask for and I

Chord diagrams: Bb5, C5, D5, C5 3fr, D5, E5, Bb5, C5, D5 3fr, D5, E5, C5, D5, D5, E5, Em7, F#m7.

C6



D6

D(add4)



E(add4)

am not _ the doc - tor.

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

CODA

PERFECT

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

Smoothly



Some - times — is nev - er quite e -
How long — be - fore you screw it

mp - mf

F#m7(add4)



nough.
up? If you're

Esus



flaw - less, then you'll win my —
How man - y times do I have to tell you — to hur - ry —

F#m7(add4)



2fr

love. _____
up? _____

With

E/G#



F#m7(add4)



2fr

Don't for - get _____ to win first place. _____
ev - 'ry - thing - I do for you, _____ the

E/G#



A(add2)



Don't for - get _____ to keep that smile on your face. _____
least you can _____ do is keep qui - et. _____

B/E



A(add2)/E



Be a good boy, _____
Be a good girl, _____

you've got - ta try a lit - tle hard - er. _____
 you've got - ta try a lit - tle hard - er. _____

B/E A(add2)/E

That sim - ply You've got to meas - ure up _____
 That sim - ply was - n't good e - nough _____

B/E A(add2)/E

and make me proud - er. _____
 to make me us proud. _____

B/E A(add2)/E

1 A E/G# F#m7 E 2 A E/G# F#m7 E

G

I'll live through you, — I'll make you what I nev - er was. If you're the best,

f

A **Asus** **A**

then may-be so am I, — com-pared to him, com-pared to her. I'm do-ing this for

G

your own damn — good. You'll make up for what — I blew. — What's the prob -

Bsus **no chord** **B/E** **A(add2)/E**

lem, — why are you cry - ing? Be a good boy, —

mp

push a lit-tle far - ther now. _ That was - n't

fast e - nough _ to make us hap - py.

We'll _ love you _ just the

way you are _ if you're per - fect. _

B/E A(add2)/E B/E A(add2)/E B/E A(add2)/E B/E A(add2)/E

RIGHT THROUGH YOU

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

Moderate Rock



Wait a min-ute,

mf



man,
joke,
Man,

you mis-pro-nounced my — name. —
you took me for a — child. —
you did-n't think I'd — come back.

You did-n't wait for
You took a
You did-n't think I'd



all the in - for-ma - tion be-fore you turned me a - way.
long hard look — at my ass and then played golf for a - while.
show up with — my ar - my and this am-mu - ni - tion on my back.

Wait a min-ute,
Your shake is like a
Now that I'm Miss

E Esus E Esus

sir,
fish,
Thing,

you kind of hurt my — feel - ings. —
you pat me on the — head. —
now that I'm a zil-lion - aire, —

You see me as a
You took me out to
you scan the

E Esus E

sweet, back-load - ed pup - pet and you've got a meal tick-et taste. —
wine, dine, six - ty - nine — me, but did-n't hear a damn word I said. — } I see right
cred - its for your name — and won - der why it's not there. — }

G(add2) A E

through — you. I know right

G(add2) A E G(add2)

through — you. — I feel right through — you.

A E G(add2) A G

To Coda ⊕

I walk right through _____ you. _____

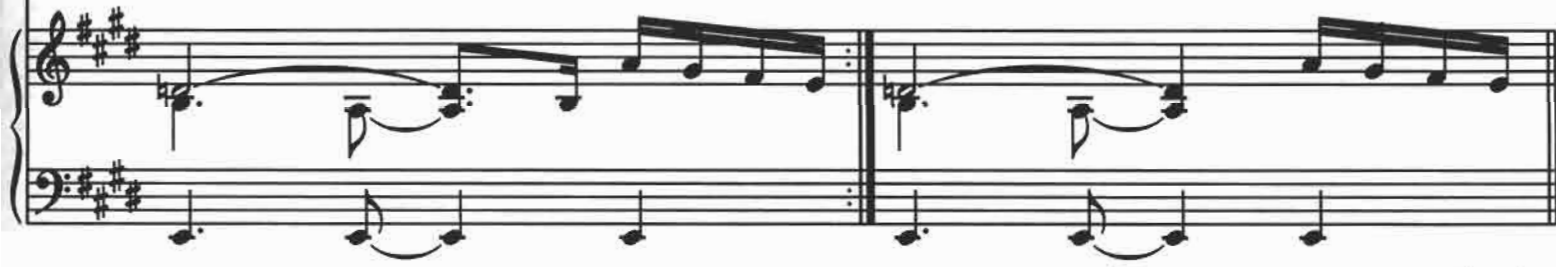


E Esus E Esus E Esus



1 E Esus 2 E Esus D.S. al Coda

You took me for a Hel - lo Mis - ter



CODA ⊕ G(add2) A G A

through _____ you, _____ you. _____



WAKE UP

59

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

Moderate Rock

no chord

E(no3rd)

E+(no3rd)



You like _ snow, _ but on - ly if _ it's warm. _
You like _ pain, _ but on - ly if _ it does -

E6(no3rd)

E+(no3rd)

E(no3rd)



n't hurt too _ much.

You sit...

You like rain, _ but on -
and you

E+(no3rd)

Emaj7(no3rd)



- ly if _ it's dry. _ No
wait... to re - ceive. _ There's an

sen - ti - men - tal val - ue to the rose
ob - vi - ous at - trac - tion to the path
ap - pre - hen - sive, nak - ed, lit - tle, trem - b'ling boy

that fell on your
of least re - sis - tance in your
with his head in his

Cmaj7 Dsus2

floor.
life.
hands.

There's an
There's an

Esus E

No fun - da - men - tal ex - cuse
ob - vi - ous a - ver - sion no a - mount of
un - der - est - i - mat - ed and im - pat - ient

for the grant - ed I'm tak -
my in - sis - tence could make you
lit - tle girl rais - ing

Cmaj7 Dsus2

en for.
try to - night.
her hand.

'Cause
'Cause it's eas - y
But not

Esus E C

G C G

to, so much eas - i - er not to. And what goes.

C D To Coda Esus

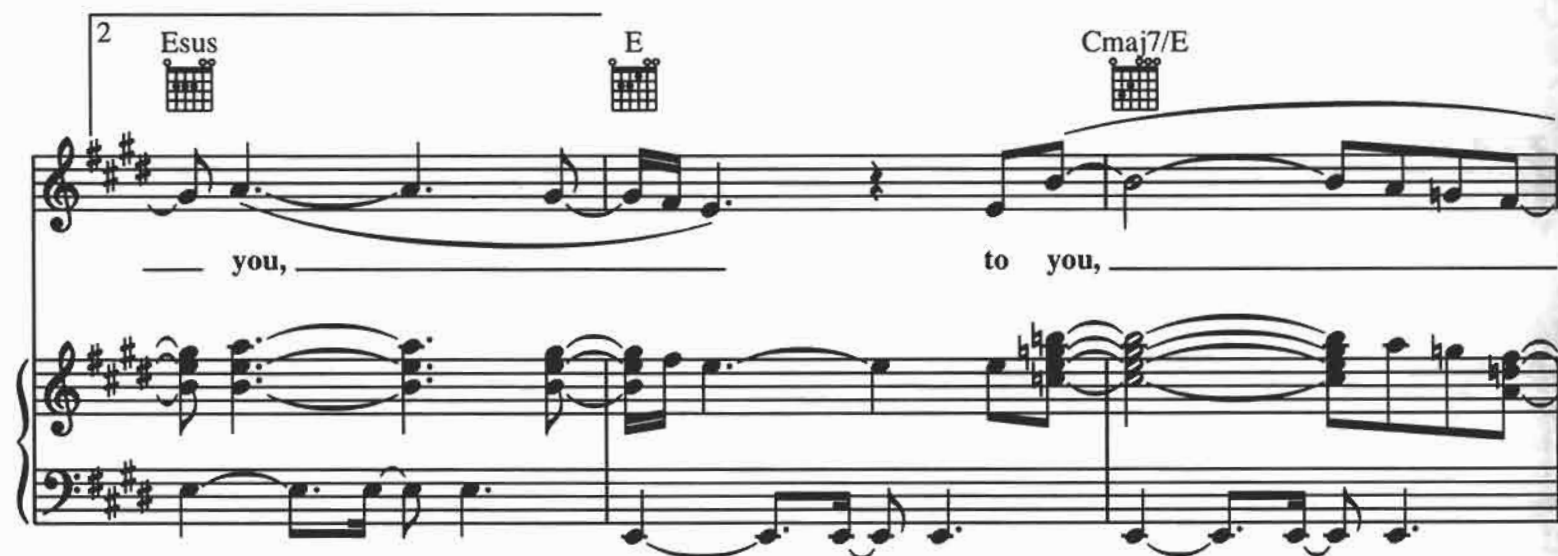
a - round nev - er comes a - round to you,

E no chord

to you.

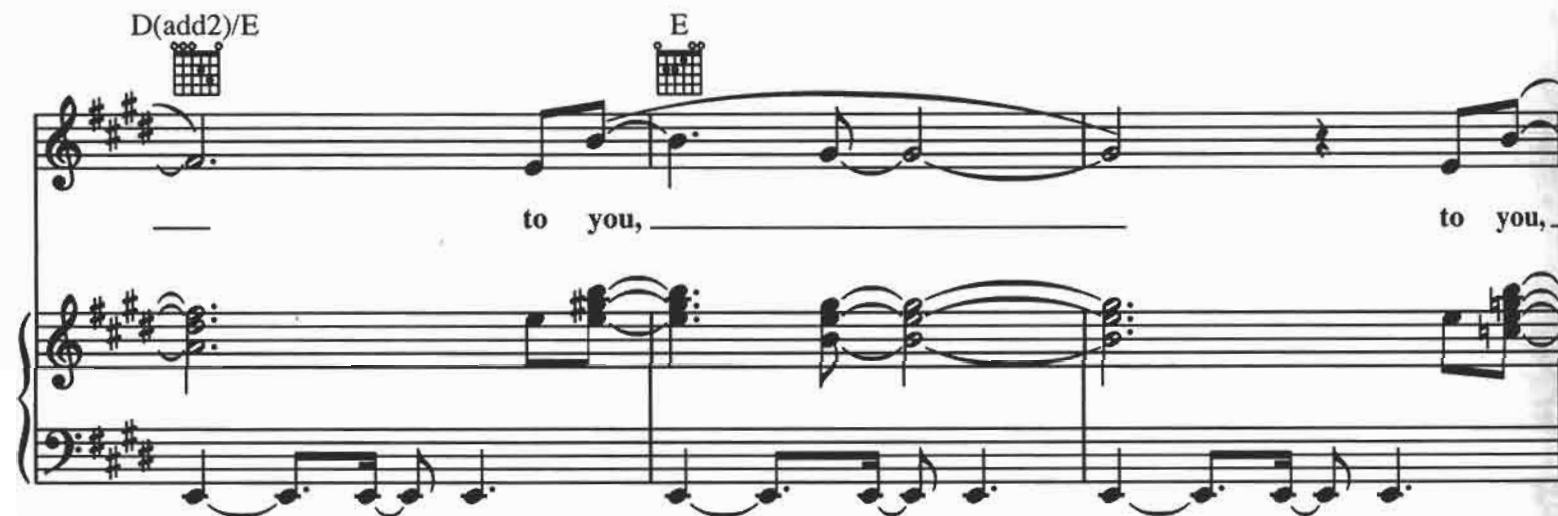


2 Esus E Cmaj7/E



— you, — to you, —

D(add2)/E E



— to you, — to you, —

Cmaj7/E D(add2)/E E



— to you, —

Cmaj7/E D(add2)/E

to you... —

E no chord

There's no —

— love, no — mon-ey, no thrill an-y - more. — There's an

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Esus

E

you, —

to you, —

Cmaj7/E

D(add2)/E

E

to you. —

Cmaj7/E

D(add2)/E

Get up,

get up,
get up,
get out - ta here,
get up,

get up
get up
e-nough
get up

E

1-3

4

off of it.
off of it.
al - read - y.
off of it.

Get up,
Get out,
Get up,

Wake up.

YOU LEARN

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

Moderately fast (♩ = ♩♩♩)

Gsus 3fr G Fsus F

mf

Gsus 3fr G Fsus F

Gsus 3fr G Fsus F

I _____ rec-om - mend get-ting your heart tram-pled on to
I _____ rec-om - mend bit-ing off more than you can chew to

Gsus 3fr G Fsus F

an - y - one,
an - y - one,

yeah.
I _____ cer-tain-ly do.

Gsus 3fr G Fsus F

I _____ rec-om - mend walk-ing a - round na-ked in your liv-ing
 I _____ rec-om - mend stick-ing your foot in your mouth at an - y -

Gsus 3fr G Fsus F

room. _____
 time. _____

Feel free.

C Dsus 3fr

Swal - low _____ it down. _____
 Throw _____ it down. _____
 Wear _____ it out, _____


What a jag - ged lit - tle pill.
 The cau-tion blocks you from the wind.
 the way a three-year-old would do.

C Dsus 3fr

It feels _____ so good _____ swim-ming in your stom-ach.
 Hold _____ it up _____ to _____ the rays.
 Melt _____ it down. _____ You're gon-na have to e - ven-tual-ly an - y - way.

C  Dsus  3fr



Wait un - til the dust set
 You wait and see when the smoke clears.
 The fire trucks are com-ing up a-round the bend.

G  Em7 

ties. } You live, you learn, you love, you learn,

Dsus  G/C 

you cry, you learn, you lose, you learn,

G  Em7  To Coda 

you bleed, you learn, you scream, you learn.

1 FAD OVER FEET

1 D7sus C(add9) 2 C(add9)

Bb C G Bb C G Bb C G

Bb C G Bb C G Bb C G

Bb C G Bb C G Bb C G

Guitar solo - ad lib.

D.S. al Coda

Solo ends

CODA \oplus

Dsus  **C(add9)** 

G  **Em7** 

You grieve, you learn, you choke, you learn,

Dsus  **G/C**  **G** 

you laugh, you learn, you choose, — you learn, — you pray, you learn,

Em7  **Dsus**  **C(add9)** 

you ask, you learn, you live, you learn. —



YOU OUGHTA KNOW

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

Moderate Rock

F#m7



I want you to know that
You seem ver - y well,

1st time - play top note only

mf

1st time - tacet

B/F#



F#m7



I'm hap - py for you.
things look peace - ful.

I wish noth -
I'm not quite -

B/F#



- ing but the best for you both. An old - er
as well, I thought you should know. Did you for -

Play as written

F#m7



ver - sion of me, is she per - vert - ed like me? Would she go
get a - bout me, Mis - ter Du - plic - i - ty? I hate to

Play both times

B/F#



F#m7



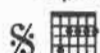
down on you in a the - a - ter? Does she speak el - o - quent - ly, and would she
bug you in the mid - dle of din - ner. It was a slap in the face, how quick - ly

B/F#



have your ba - by? I'm sure she'd make a real - ly ex - cel - lent
I was re - placed, and are you think - ing of me when you

F#m7



moth - er. 'Cause the love that you gave that we made was - n't a - ble to
fuck her? 'Cause the love love that you gave that we made was - n't a - ble to
joke that you laid in the bed that was me and I'm

B/F#



make it e-nough for you to be o - pen wide, no. —
 make it e-nough for you to be o - pen wide, no. —
 not gon-na fade as soon as you close your eyes, and you know

F#m7



—
 —
 it. And ev - 'ry time you speak her name does she
 And ev - 'ry time you speak her name does she
 And ev - 'ry time I scratch my nails down some -

B/F#



know how you told me you'd hold me un - til you died, till you died? But
 know how you told me you'd hold me un - til you died, till you died? But
 - one els - e's back, I hope you feel it. Well, can you

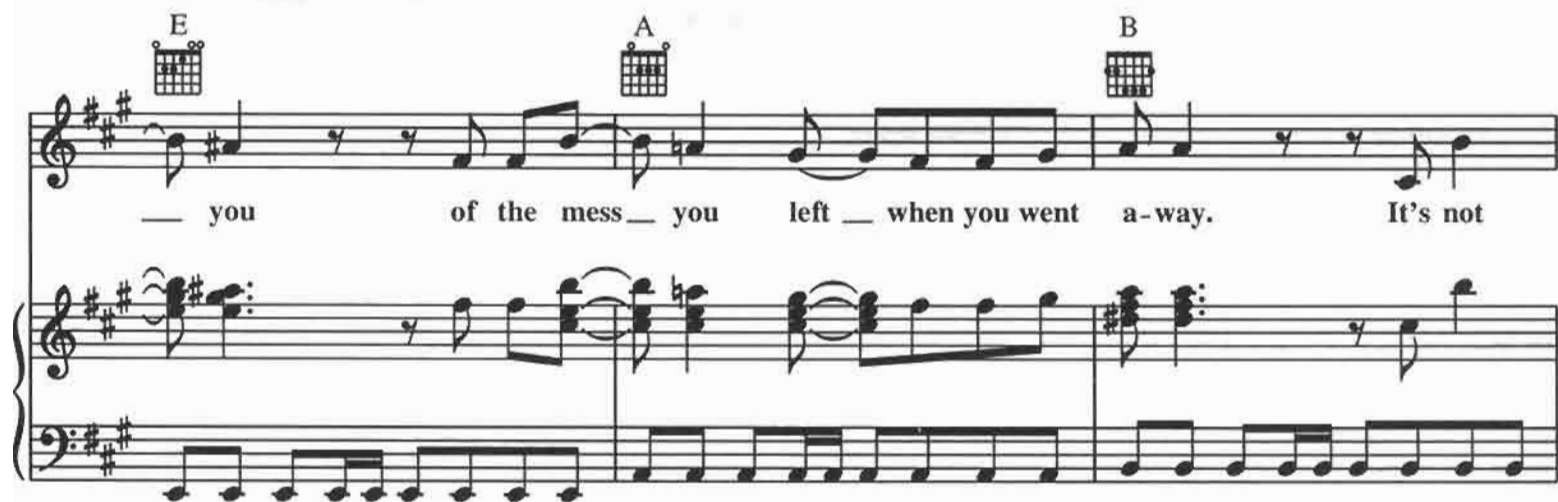
F#



you're still a - live. And
 you're still a - live. And } I'm here — to re - mind —
 feel it? Well, }

E A B

— you of the mess— you left — when you went a-way. It's not



F# E A

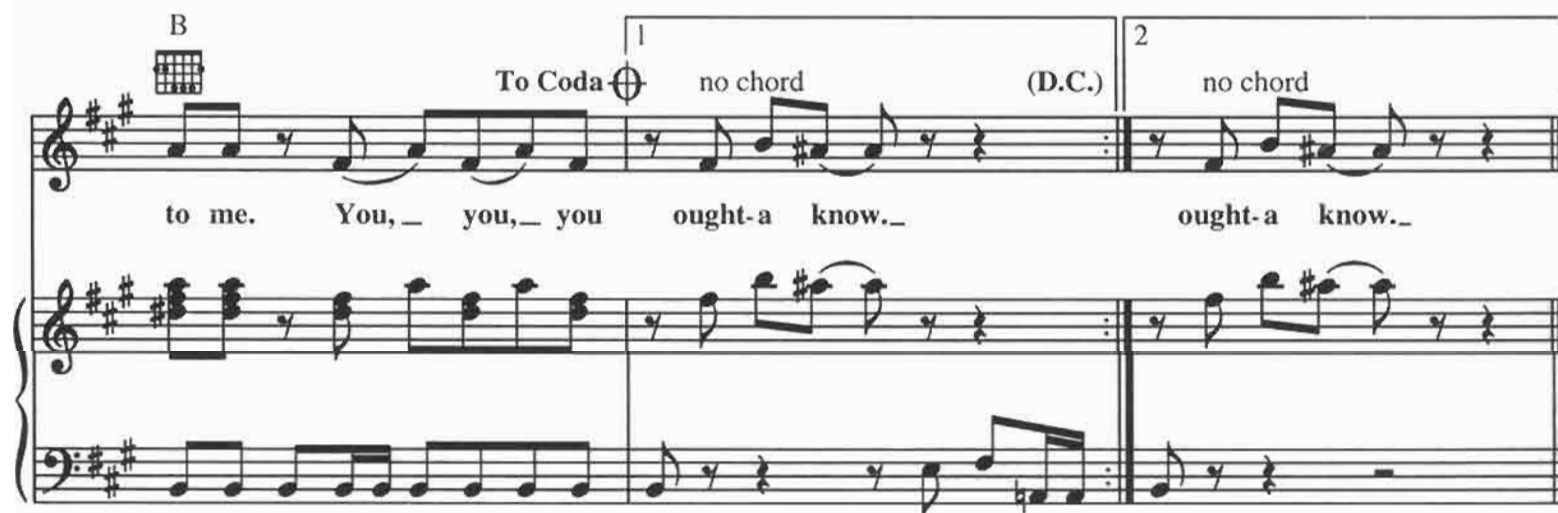
fair to de - ny — me of the cross — I bear — that you gave



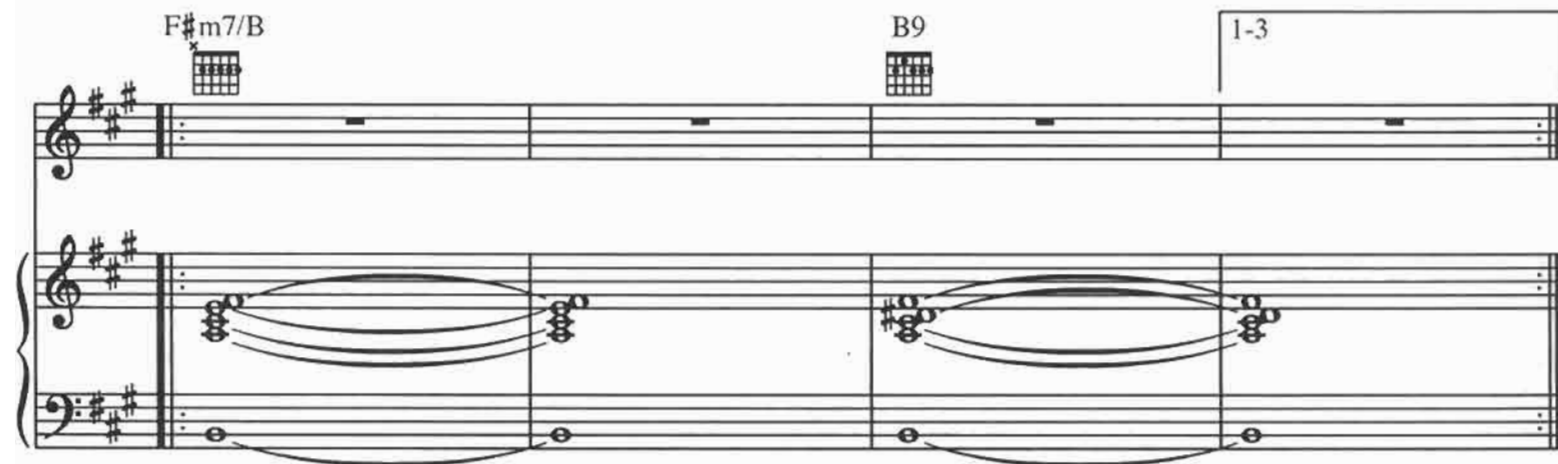
B

To Coda 1 no chord (D.C.) 2 no chord

to me. You, — you, — you ought-a know. — ought-a know. —



F#m7/B B9 1-3



4

D.S. al Coda

'Cause the

CODA

ought - a know. — I'm — here.

F# E A

— to re - mind — you of the mess — you left — when you went

B F# E

a - way. It's not fair — to de - ny — me of the cross —

A B no chord

— I bear — that you gave to me. You, — you, — you ought - a know. —